

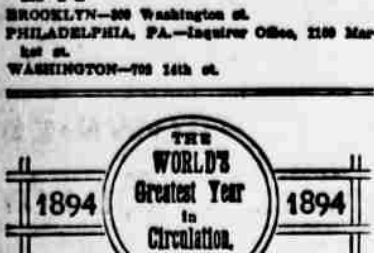
The Evening World

Published by the Press Publishing Company,
100 N. PARK ROW, New York.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 5, 1895.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE EVENING WORLD
(including postage):PER MONTH.....\$3.00
PER YEAR.....\$35.00

Vol. 85.....No. 12,101

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as
second-class matter.NEW BRANCH OFFICES:
WORLD UPTOWN OFFICE—Junction of Broadway
and 10th Ave. at 10th St.
WORLD DOWNTOWN OFFICE—150 N. 4th St. and Madison St.BROOKLYN—100 Washington St.
PHILADELPHIA, PA.—Lancaster Office, 210 N. 3rd St.
WASHINGTON—100 14th St.Average Circulation Per
Week Day,
482,638.Average Per Week Day in 1894,
423,749.

A Gain in One Year of \$8,890.

Average Per Week Day in 1891,
336,168.

A Gain in Three Years of 153,470.

Average Circulation Per
Sunday (City Edition),
323,471.Average Per Sunday in 1894,
266,062.

A Gain in One Year of 57,409.

Average Per Sunday in 1891,
234,520.

A Gain in Three Years of 88,951.

Number of Advertisements Printed
in 1894,
910,087.

A Gain Over 1893 of 13,573.

A Gain Over Three Years Ago of
126,481.Mayor Strong's busy days promise to
cover by far the larger part of his ad-
ministration.Guilty parties will find little to feed
their hopes upon in the fact that Judge
Williams' first name is Pardon.There is more work of reconciliation to
be done at Washington. Mr. Olney is
still at odds with the Anti-Trust law.While many men are anxiously seek-
ing Lexow Committee roles, there are
others who would gladly drop what me-
mors of Lexow they have.It was unfortunate that Dr. Parkhurst's
throat trouble should have been con-
comitant with so much penitentialism on
the last day of the Goff inquiry.A man who for fifty years has said
nothing but "Yes" or "No" has just died
at Rahway, N. J. And the United States
Senate missed him all that time!"Push" with the broom or shovel as
its subject, is to take the place of "pull"
in the Street-Cleaning Department, ac-
cording to Col. Waring. That's right so far."Farms for tramps." Not a bad idea,
to set to raising corn and potatoes for
the people the fellows who have kept
the country all too well supplied with
beats.Hill's dinner with Cleveland has caused
numerous attacks of political indignation
among Republican forecasters. The sin-
cerity Democratic stomach rents very
easy.China's new Commander-in-Chief
doesn't seem to be in any hurry to lose
his yellow smoking jacket. Sickness
will delay him from going to the front
just yet.A morning contemporary relates the
sad case of a young man who died "as
a result of his inquiries." It is trusted
such a fate will not overtake the Lexow
Committee.Striking cloakmakers, armed with
picks, won a good deal of sympathy
yesterday by the manifold way in which
they attacked the piles of snow in east-
side streets.Five inches of snow have fallen at
Nice. We wonder if it will take the
Niceans as long to dig out their streets
as it is taking us to clean ours of the
last snowfall.Appreciation of the cartoon on the
Cleveland-Hill dinner, printed in yester-
day's "Evening World" was mani-
fest on the front pages of this morning's
Press and Recorder.Investigation by Mayor Strong's Com-
missioners of Accounts has been already
invited by the Sheriff and the Fire Com-
missioners. Will the Dock and Park
Departments also speak right out?The special delivery messengers of the
New Orleans Post-Office will ride bicy-
cles. In New York the special delivery
men must use ox-teams, to judge by the
slowness with which they get there.The benefits to be given by several
managers for the families of the two
dying heroes who perished in West
Twenty-fourth street, should be wellpatronized. Charity can take no kinder
turn than remembering the dependants
left behind them by Firemen Bresnan
and Rooney.

TAKE DOWN THE BARS!

We are having an object lesson in
protection just now that ought to open the
eyes of the farmers at least. On account
of an extra-protective provision in the
Wilson bill, imposing a special duty on
sugar under certain circumstances, Ger-
many, Belgium, Austria and other coun-
tries have adopted retaliatory measures,
the effect of which is to close all Euro-
pean markets to American beef.The object of the extra duty was to
bar out German refined sugar from the
American market for the purpose nom-
inally of affording "protection," so called,
to an American industry by enabling the
manufacturers to charge the American
consumer a higher price for the product,
the theory being that out of this higher
price the manufacturers would pay
higher wages. The fact is that the man-
ufacturers in this case being a cartel, the
high prices mean all right, but the higher
prices seem to have been lost in the
shuffle—but that is another story.The evident fact of the situation is
that the alleged protection for a few
thousand sugar workers, whose total
wages might amount to four or five
million dollars per year, has cost the
country a million cattle trade, amounting
to from \$75,000,000 to \$100,000,000 per year,
and constantly increasing, the profits
of which were shared by farmers and
transportation companies all over the
country.The effect is inevitable; the cattle
market will be overstocked, farmers
will have to sell for less than it costs to
raise, the cattle-raising industry will
be ruined, and all in the blessed name
of "protection." There might be some
mitigation if the people got the benefit
of the cheaper beef, but the good, kind
Beef Trust, which with its consoling
protection laws, will look after that. The
consumer will pay the same old price for
his meat.What has thus clearly been done with
the cattle business, has been done by our
excessive "protection" duties with
every other great industry in the coun-
try. The bars were put up long ago
between our wheat and its natural
market, just as they have now been put
up on cattle, and wheat to-day is raised
at a loss, while Argentine, Roumanian
and India wheat flood the European
markets.The same course of excessive "protec-
tion" blights all manufacturing indus-
tries, cutting off the foreign market,
where the surplus production would
naturally go, and leaving American
manufacturers, with mills enough to
produce twice the home demand, to fight
for the home market with constant
depression of business, reduction of
wages and closing down of mills.The beef embargo will probably be
raised before long by the repeal of the
differential sugar duty, and it will be a
happy day for American workmen and
business men when the lesson goes
deeper, and the wheat embargo, the
woolen goods embargo, the cotton em-
bargo, the iron embargo and all the
other bars erected between American
industry and the markets of the world
are also wiped out.

THE INCOME TAX.

It is a hard task to make men give up
what they have got. The tax-dodgers
who have heretofore escaped the pay-
ment of their fair share of taxation are
not going to be brought into assessment
without a desperate "kick."The attempt to obstruct the collection
of the income tax continues, and the
most determined effort will be made to
get rid of the law altogether. It is most
emphatically and unmistakably a law
in favor of the poor. Justly, not unjustly;
equally, not unequally. It makes the
wealthy tax-dodger bear his fair share
of the public burden, and by that means
relieves the poor who, without the in-
come tax, bear more than their share.

A SUSTLE REVENGE.

A story is told from Rosebud, B. Dak.,
which strikingly illustrates the undying
vengeance with which an Indian pur-
sues a foe.
Red Horse, an old Sioux chief, was
murdered about a week ago on the
reservation by two Indians, Fast Thunder
and Plenty Bird, who were arrested and
held to bail.Susie Red Horse, the squaw of the
murdered chief, hearing the assassins
of her husband were free, cut off all
her hair, which is a declaration of war
to the death, armed herself to the
death, gave away all her property and
started in pursuit of the murderers.
Susie Red Horse is well known that
a man would sooner be attacked by
two braves than by Susie when she
is on the warpath.Just as she got on the trail of the
murderers she was arrested and dis-
armed by the Indian police. Susie then
received a letter from her husband's
revenge, but to make it more complete.
So she married Fast Thunder instead
of killing him, and compelled him to take
the place of the man he had murdered.Who but an Indian woman would have
thought of so terrible a scheme of
vengeance?

WEALTH AND BENEVOLENCE.

A great country is America and a
great people are the Americans. Our
wealth is growing enormously and our
benevolence is becoming exalted.
Talk about European palaces—why
they are tenement-houses compared
with some of our residences. Talk about
royal banquets—they are grill-room
spreads beside some of our Lincoln-like
feasts. Speak of Court balls—they are
flowery dances beside the magnificent
fair-like revels of our millionaires.Here in one night we have a reception
in honor of the coming out of a daugh-
ter of a house where the introduction
of the bride takes place in a grand
salon sixty feet long and forty feet
wide, fitted in white and gold and crys-
tal, with a ceiling of clouds and angels,
and the floral offerings laid at the de-
butee's feet reach the value of twenty-
five thousand dollars.From this Elysium, society is whirled
to a dance and supper at another man-
sion, where the lounging-room is de-
scribed as "the loveliest Louis Seize
parlor-blue room in the universe, where
the world of Stirling, the great
artist," and where the banquet hall
has coats of arms on stone emblazoned
on the raftered roof. In the centre of
the supper table is a representation of a
long silver cake, and the whole board
is resplendent with golden ornaments
and red roses.And the great forethought and charity
of the nation equals the luxurious mag-
nificence of its citizens. Our Govern-
ment no sooner hears that the people of

A DAILY HINT FROM W'DOUGALL.

Why Not Give the Job to Parkhurst
Himself?Nebraska and adjoining States are de-
stitute and in a starving condition that
it sends through its Agricultural Depart-
ment two million bags of garden seeds
to the sufferers, which they can plant
next Spring if they live through the
Winter, and thus make sure of having
something to eat some time.Gov. Walte, of Colorado, may be wild
and terrible in some of his ravings, but
he comes pretty close to the truth when
he complains of the banks and invest-
ment companies over millions of dollars
to orphans, widows and laborers, which
money it would be more honorable to take
from the depositors by highway robbery
than by the means through which these
poor and often ignorant people were in-
duced to deposit their earnings in these
swindling institutions. The worst of it
is, too, that these high-toned swindlers
usually escape punishment.There must have been an overflow
of mutual admiration at the John
Burns banquet last night. We gather
this idea from the published statement
that the Chairman of the banquet
aroused wild enthusiasm by exclaiming:
"Let me hope that by the end of the
nineteenth century and by the opening
of the twentieth the Parkhurst will be
the President of the United States. Re-
corded Goff the Chief Justice of the
Supreme Court, and John Burns the
Premier in the Government of the British
Empire!" How nice that would be,
wouldn't it?The two children who were suffocated
in a tenement-house fire in East Seven-
ty-sixth street yesterday could have
been easily saved had any one known
they were there. It would seem that
those parents who go out and leave
their children behind, locked in their
rooms, should at least take the precau-
tion of telling what they have done to
somebody who will be near at hand in
an emergency.As a mere matter of international
sport, Americans might be glad to see
Mr. Croker's horses win those English
prizes. But as a matter of the deepest
municipal and political interest there
will always lie back of the performances
of Deobinda and the rest that stirring
inquiry: Where did Croker get the money
to buy his racers?

FATHER KNICKERBOCKER'S DIARY.

Jan. 4, 1895.—It is cold again. And will
another chill than that in the atmosphere has struck
the place-keepers who have been thronging the
City Hall. They have been politely but
firmly informed that no appointments are to be forth-
coming for some time yet—before the
power of Reformation will be able to effect a
rate. This will give the Mayor's hand-
writing apparatus time to recover from damage inflicted
up to date.Nor does the place-keepers' chill end with this.
Col. Waring has come out with a statement
about appointments in the Street-Cleaning De-
partment, declaring in effect that the "pull"
of "influence" is to be the chief requisite for ap-
pointments. This will be a most gratifying departure
from the precedents of a few years past. "Influ-
ence" may be very wrong, but it can't clean
streets.When Spurr, called on the Mayor to-day
to present the monument and up the duck
private stairway. Does the detective habit get
so very bad as this, I wonder?As preparation goes on towards fixing the
day for my wedding with Miss Brooklyn, I must
on a slight nervousness. My bride-to-be becomes
a trifle coy, and her friends are expressing them-
selves as decidedly against precipitate action. It
may be well to wait a while, and not satisfy
everybody. Yet I think I may assume without
undue conceit that my fortune and endowments
are such as might please almost any fair one,
and that there is as reasonable an assurance as
could be asked for that marriage will not, in
this case, be a failure.I really do not see why nuptial articles
of agreement should be submitted to a popular vote.
The original proposal was settled at the polls.
Surely, the trusted representatives of the prin-
ciples should be able to arrange the details.It came out to-day that Dr. Parkhurst, when
subpoenaed for the day of Byrnes's examination,
sent a certificate that he was unable to appear,
inferences are almost unavoidable, but I will not
write them down.Two Police Captains have recovered from their
dangerous illness since the Lexow Committee put
up its shutters and others are convalescing.—The
Advertiser.The point is that Dr. Parkhurst or, an other
individual, would do no want Spurr. Byrnes
as a factor in police reorganization, but that the
city does or does not need him. We think it
does need him.—The Recorder.It is true that in considering the question of
superceding Mr. Byrnes any service he may have
rendered should be taken into account. But other
things are to be considered as well. One thing
for instance, is that for the special protection
he has provided for "monied institutions" and
the "financial centre" he has upon his own ac-
count been specially rewarded in such a way
as to make it extremely difficult, if not impos-
sible, for him to advance a single office with ab-
solute impartiality.—The Tribune.But Judge Parker draws a distinction between
a public office riding in his official capacity and
as a private citizen, and holds that the latter
position amendment does not apply to the former.
The decision of Judge Parker, if sus-
tained by the court, would virtually annul
the amendment and open wide the door to the
very abuses it was designed to suppress.—The
Herald.The fact that they the Commissioners of Ac-
counts are likely to do their duty faithfully and
to the best of their ability should not deter the
Legislature from keeping up the reversing and
enlightening process which, under the vigorous
direction of Mr. Goff, has so stimulated the
spirit of reform in this city.—The Times.

BOOKS WORTH READING.

Religion, Railway Statistics, Travel,
Adventure and Some New
Fiction in the List.What John W. Chadwick writes commands wide
attention. One of the clearest thinkers of his time,
of catholic mind, accepting truth wherever he
finds it, without regard to the thirty years of his
Brooklyn pastorate has not only endeavored him
to the inner circle of thinkers in his church, but
to an outer circle of readers whose diameter
extends across the continent. His last work,
"Old and New Unitarian Beliefs," just issued from
the press of G. H. Ellis, Boston, has all the
charm of his first "The Bible of To-day," and
even greater interest, for it is not polemic, it is
not controversial, it hurts no man's prejudices,
it is filled with the love of truth of which reli-
gion is the best expression. "When I find the
truth, then I confess it," said Mr. Chadwick, and
the reader of Mr. Chadwick's essays feels that
the same spirit that moved the saintly
Bishop of Hippo is alive and with us to-day.The Rev. George Hodges, Dean of the (Episco-
pal) Theological School of Harvard, has published
twenty-one brief discourses of a singularly
rational kind in the course of the year. The
series, entitled "The Bible of To-day," is a
series of discourses on the "Hersey of Cain," and
they are one and all a reply to the
question, "Am I my brother's keeper?" Mr.
Hodges answers it in words that ring. He
brings religion down from the clouds to every-
day life and every-day problems, and makes the
test of its value to man what it can and should
do for him here in this life—not what it may do
for him, perhaps, in the life to come. If it can
do anything there, it can do something here.
Why not let it do something here? Then
Hodges takes twenty-one points—common every-
day things—and shows what its duty is and
wherein it fails. (Thomas Whitaker.)What a store-house of literature. What a
"king's garden" of delight the year's numbers
of a magazine make cannot be even faintly ap-
preciated without a perusal of the year's
volumes of Scribner's for 1894. Either one
would have been considered a library in
itself a century ago. But the new process-work
the enormous strides that have been made in
the art of education of the masses by the re-
production of the handwriting of genius—such
as the "Brooklyn Heart"—make it a picture gallery
as well as one which even the past generation
never dreamed of. It was idle to attempt even
a general description of the contents of these
volumes—there is too much to talk about in
one time. And the thought comes—what a library
the bound volumes of all the American mag-
azines for 1894 would make!The sixth annual report on the "Statistics of
Railways" issued by the Interstate Commerce
Commission, brings the figures up to June, 1892.
The Board explains that this delay is owing to
the fact that although the roads have been
two months by law in which to prepare and
file their reports of the business of the year,
they take from six to ten months, and even
longer. The facts given are in this manner. Re-
corded Goff the Chief Justice of the Supreme
Court, and John Burns the Premier in the Gov-
ernment of the British Empire! How nice that
would be, wouldn't it?Edward Cary's biography of George William
Curtis is published appropriately in the "Ameri-
can Men of Letters" series, edited by Charles
Dudley Warner. It is thorough, for it begins
with the early life of Curtis, and follows him
from London, May 4, 1835, and it is at the
same time appreciative, for the man as he was
is revealed to us by his private and
familiar letters, and Mr. Cary with consummate
art makes it all his own. The book is a
biography, instead of the old-fashioned hodge-
podge of "life" which was fastened upon
great men in old times—after they were dead
and could not resent the outrage. (Houghton,
Mifflin & Co.)The longest continuous land journey on a
bicycle is 15,000 miles, that of two American
cyclists, who rode from New York to Paris, and
it forms a most interesting part of their three-
year journey around the earth. The story of
this long ride Messrs. Allen and Bachtelien tell
in a volume "Across Asia on a Bicycle," pub-
lished by the Century Company. The book is
illustrated with selections from 2,500 photographs
taken by them on their journey. Statistics may
be made to lie, but the camera has thus far re-
fused."A Salt Water Hero" is a whaling story by
the Rev. E. A. Hall on the same lines as "Moby
Dick," but with a different kind of descrip-
tion. The author seems to know all about whal-
ing, but if he had been the particular boy
on a whaling ship of whom he writes, he would
know that boys are not permitted to have
adventures which lead to their death. It is a
good book for Sunday-school libraries. (Frost,
Whitaker.)The Rev. Dr. Louis A. Banks publishes under
the title of "The Homecoming of Life" some of
his sermons on political, social and industrial
issues. It will be found interesting to Christian
workers. (Lee & Shepard, Boston.)In "Ministers of Grace" Eva Wilder McGowan
introduces us to a number of characters whom
we meet every day, watch with interest and
never care to speak to. They are of the earth,
yet not of the earth, and they are interesting
reflections on clouds. It is just the book for
the pocket and a quiet half-hour. (Harper Bros.)"Marie," by Laura E. Richards, is the fourth
volume in the Capt. January series, and is a
song in prose. The central figure, Marie, is a
little French girl with her little, who, passing
through an old-fashioned New England country
village with a French tutor, and finally be-
comes separated from them and remains there.
(Dexter & Leavitt, Boston.)Rudyard Kipling's "Jungle Book" has achieved
the distinction of being chosen as one of the com-
paratively few books published for the blind. An
edition in raised letters will soon be issued by
the American Printing House for the Blind.
It is a good book for Sunday-school libraries.

IN TRINITY'S SHADOW.

BY CONSTANCE M. LEVINE.
The chimneys from old Trinity's steeples
hang out on a New Year's night,
Gleaming the hearts of the people,
And the air is a delight.Chimes that tender love and loving,
Chimes that were earnest and true,
Chimes for the birth of the old year,
Chimes for the birth of the new.The shadows of Trinity's towers
Fall on a tenement bare,
Save for the heart that is breaking,
Save for the heart that is there.
Out from its desolate garret,
Mourning and sad and forlorn,
Came forth the old year departing,
Moans for the year newly born.Would that old Trinity's music
Rising to Heaven's heights,
Could quicken all hearts to the feeling
Of charity, kindness and love.
Would that the moans from the garret
Could wake the world to the crimes
Of selfishness and greed and hate,
Whispered in Trinity's chimers.

A WELL-NIGH PERFECT SHE.

She has just read "Trinity" and has the courage
to tell just what she thinks of it.
She goes to the opera and does not talk while
the music is going on.She goes to the matinee and is not disturbed
by other women's chatter.
She removes her hat at the theatre as a
matter of principle, not because it is a gaining
"fad."She does not consider every man a boor who
does not offer her his seat on a crowded car.She believes that the best women of to-day
and of days past will rank quite as high in the
world's history and affections as any "coming
woman."She has a smile for the happy sympathy for
the sad, a hand for the helpless, a mind worth
interesting, a heart worth winning.

Who is she?

"The Evening World's" Gallery of
Living Pictures.

J. R. COKER.

This is a picture of the man who
almost upset the country a year ago
by marching on Washington with his
army of troops, and who now
plunged into oblivion to wit, Philadel-
phia—as a permanent residence.

THE CLEANER'S BUDGET.

Gossip Here, a Hint There and True
Tales of City Life.A few weeks ago the other went forth in cer-
tain police precincts in New York that while
also doors must be tightly closed on Sundays
the screens and shutters must be left wide open,
so that passers-by might see that no business
was being done. In some of these same precincts
Sunday trade goes on briskly at the corner places
the curtains hang loosely at night, so that any-
body can see the well-lighted interior, and ra-
tified gleams, accompanied by unmistakable sounds
of revelry, come from the utterly unsecured
rooms over the front doors. Time change, and
things affecting social regulations change with
them.A pathetic little rumor is finding its way around
to the effect that art will soon force Jean De
Reus to place his sweet mistress at the mercy
of the barber. Oh, Romeo! What of the agony
of the grand opera matinee girl?The retirement of Anthony Darnett from the
active management of the Brooklyn-Union "L"
road has struck the politicians across the Bridge
all in a heap. They, as they knew him, held in
trust the big book of stock given to the "Cold
Fairies" Aldermen for the Elevated road trans-
action. He was called guardian of the "widows
and orphans." Perhaps there will be a division
of that stock now.Col. John R. Feltows never appears to such
advantage at other times as when he is indor-
ing a "World" idea. As an instance in point, he
has been telling a reporter at Washington how
Congress might bring relief and confidence to the
country by creating a currency bill at the
present session, appointing a currency
commission and adjourning.The new speaker of the Assembly, Hamilton
Fish, is constantly over six feet in height, and
is said to be in stature in lost in other dimen-
sions. At the Murray Hill Hotel the other night
a man from Chicago asked a German who that
tall man was. "Ham Fish," was the reply.
"Looks much like sausage," remarked the citizen
from Parokipia.

MUSICAL JOTTINGS.

Eugene Yeave, the violinist, assisted by Miss
Theodore Pfaff, soprano, and Alce Lacharme,
pianist, will appear at Carnegie Hall
Tuesday afternoon. Mr. Yeave will play
Vieuxtemps' "Fantasia Appassionata," and a
Sonata in D minor by J. S. Bach. Miss Pfaff
will sing five songs, respectively by Schubert,
Rachmaninov, Mozart, Tschakovsky and Saint-
Saens.The last performance of "The Messiah" will
occur on Monday night at Carnegie Hall, under
the direction of Walter Damrosch. The soloists
will be Miss Lillian Nordica, Miss Carlotta
Devigiani, David C. Henderson and Krimson
P. Bushnell. The chorus will be sung by a
hundred voices, and the Symphony Orchestra
will supply the instrumental part of the pro-
gramme.Talking of Walter Damrosch, an English wag
insists that he shall spell his name differently,
for the sake of the tender ears who object
to the rude emphasis of the final syllable. This
suggestion that Mr. Damrosch be henceforth
known as Mr. Darrosch.The Metropolitan Opera-house may announce
the first appearance of Miss Sybil Sanderson
on Wednesday, Jan. 16, when Massenet's opera
"Manon" will be sung for the first time in
America in French. Verdi's opera "Falstaff,"
which has been heard in New York, is to be
sung on Monday night, Jan. 17, by the same
company. It will be the first appearance
of these admirable artists at these popular
concerts.

THE FOUL STREETS OF NEW YORK.

(Air: "The Sidewalks of New York.")

Down by the new Court-House, on the white stone
steps,
Early every morning there is a noisy group:
Citizens tottering, looking hard for work,
Picking snow for Andrews on the foul streets
of New York.East side, west side, all around the town;
The Grand Jury swearing, horses falling down;
Snow piled up like mountains, people cannot
walk.Tipping on their noses in the foul streets of
New York.There is Willie Andrews, with his white shirt
front,
Off his "vindication" bearing all the brunt;
Up at the Manhattan he will sit and talk
of how hell clean the snow from off the foul
streets of New York.

CHORUS.

East side, west side, all around the town;
The Grand Jury swearing, horses falling down;
Snow piled up like mountains, people cannot
walk.Tipping on their noses in the foul streets of
New York.

THAT WHITE HOUSE DINNER.

The fact that Senator Hill called at the White
House, secured a good dinner and got away
without a word of criticism, is a fact which
shows us the wonders which may be ac-
complished by a really adroit person.—The Ad-
vertiser.

CHORUS.

History will probably be forever silent on the
subject of what Grover said to David and David
said to Grover, for it is not to the interest of
either one of them that the world should be taken
into their confidence. But one fact stands out
cold and clear—it was a great triumph for Mr.
Hill.—The Recorder.The arrangement between Cleveland and Hill
has cost the Democracy dearly. We sincerely hope
that it is to exist no longer.—Mercury.

CHORUS.

East side, west side, covered up with slush;
Wagons and people in a fearful crush;
Since Andrews's vindication no shovellers need
fork.Over to their noses on the foul streets of New
York.

Carnegie's Preaching and Practice.

Andrew Carnegie recently asserted that "the
man who dies rich dies disgraced